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THE OLD STORY.



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SATISFIED WITH THE STATUS.

"Dat kid is purty slow about learnin' to walk."
"Oh! it ain't in no hurry. I guess it knows dat as soon as it kin walk it won't git carried no more."

LOCAL ITEMS.

FROM THE CONGRESSIONAL (WASHINGTON, D. C.) RECORD AND INTELLIGENCER.

WE REGRET to say that the Uncle Tom's Cabin show given by amateur talent last evening at Prosperity Hall, was hardly an unqualified success, either from a financial or an artistic standpoint. In the first place, the affair was undertaken on a too luxurious scale, there being, in addition to the usual complement of Marks and Toppies, two Little Evases and four Legrees. The latter were impersonated by the so-called "Buckeye Quartet," consisting of Messrs. Hanna, Foraker, Nash and Dick. Little Al. Beveridge, as Eva No. 1, did very well for so young a child, but apparently had to be prompted almost continuously. Matt S. Quay, as "Uncle Tom," was easily the best on the bill, dying most realistically at the hands of the fiendish Legrees.



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A DISADVANTAGE.

THE PARROT.—Sometimes I'm sorry I have never been captured.
THE OSTRICH.—You are.
THE PARROT.—Yes. Out here in the forest principal one can't learn to swear properly.

VIA RAIL

The main drawback of the evening, however, was the disgraceful conduct of Will Bryan, the Jones boys, and a lot of other disaffected persons in the gallery, who had not been invited to participate in the performance. These gentry kept up a constant hooting and caterwauling, culminating in a regular pandemonium when the Buckeye Quartet endeavored to introduce their star specialty in the way of the song, "Keep Dem Golden Gates Wide Open." At this point it became necessary to clear the gallery, and as Will Bryan was being dragged out, he got the edges of the stair carpet between his powerful jaws, and about forty yards of nearly new carpeting went into the street with him. It is estimated that the damage done exceeded the receipts of the show by at least \$14, and a picnic to raise the amount of this indebtedness will be held early in June.

Several months ago, Oberlin Carter, commonly called "Cap.," was convicted of some offense and sentenced to four days in the calaboose. Constable Mel. Fuller has requested Carter a number of times to step around and serve out his sentence, but Cap. has very inconsiderately refused to do so. Tuesday afternoon, Cap. had just gone up the telegraph pole in front of the tavern to decide a bet among the

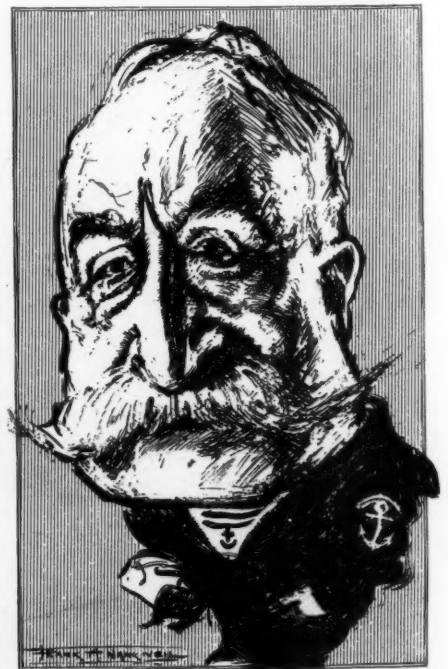
loafers there in convention assembled, as to what material the wires were made of, when Mel. happened along and sighted him.

It was as poor a strategical position as even "Reddy" Buller could well blunder into, and Cap. knew it, but he steadfastly hung on to his perch until Mel. swore in the fire department and turned the hose on him. Whereupon, Cap. took water, so to speak, and is now safely sojourning in the lockup.

Mose Wetmore inaugurated the piscatorial season Monday morning by going fishing in Morgan's mill-pond, and came home a few hours later with as nice a mess of octopi, called by some people, devil-fish, as we ever saw. Mose kindly left a few of the largest for the benefit of our frugal board. Many thanks, Mose. Come again.

If you feel poorly, don't fail to try Cuban Compensation Capsules. Good for what ails you. At Root's Drug Store.

W. S. Adkins.



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PUCKOGRAPHS. — LIX.

AN ADMIRAL ALL AT SEA.

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A HEART-BREAKER.

MRS. SEESIDE.—Oh! I think divorces are simply awful! I never could bear to hear of another woman filling my place — never!

MRS. BREEZY.—You could n't?

MRS. SEESIDE.—No! It would simply break my heart to think of any other woman writing to Harold for money!

THE REAL FIEND.

JACK (with cigarette).—Barrick is a terrible cigarette fiend.

MAUD (in surprise).—Why, I never knew he smoked them!

JACK.—He does n't; — he's forever telling other people how harmful they are.

A GLOOMY OUTLOOK.

FIRST PROFESSIONAL NORTH POLE EXPLORER.—You look worried, comrade.

SECOND PROFESSIONAL NORTH POLE EXPLORER.—Yes; I fear that some day one of those Relief Expeditions is going to discover the pole.

THE ORIGINAL ADVANCE AGENT.

"Yes," remarked Washington, after throwing the silver dollar across the Potomac; "times are better now. I not only have money to throw away, but I can make a dollar go farther now than I used to."

BOASTFUL ANCESTORS.

When you at a father scoff
For bragging on his baby,
Just you start a grandpa off —
You'll live to tell it — may be!

IF THEIR memory were not so tricky some people would have a great deal better reputation for veracity.

CONSTANT READER, Veritas, Justitia and Pro Bono Publico, could make themselves very popular in the sanctum by enclosing checks for subscriptions.



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THE REWARD OF PERSEVERANCE.

THE FARMER.—Yer won't get nothin' here!

THE WAYFARER.—Well, excuse me fer tryin', friend! In my line we have to keep tryin'. It was jest as unlikely a lookin' cuss as you dat gev me dis golf suit.



THE HEROISM OF GRASINGTON.

GRASINGTON COMMITTED heroism wilfully and with malice aforethought, and the world, for the most part, stuck up its nose and adjudged him not guilty. Yet, he was guilty—guilty in the first degree. This is the way it happened:

Dolly Waddingby, the daughter of Grasington's host, was riding one morning alone. Her horse was a spirited animal, and—well, there is but little question that Dolly would have been killed that morning had Grasington not saved her. Grasington, from whom nobody looked for heroic action, threw himself into the breach with all the gallantry of a French officer—as these creatures are described in novels of the Dumas school, and then no one would believe it of him. Even Dolly herself had her doubts. It was cruel, but it was the world all over again.

Grasington had two affairs of the heart; one physical, the other pertaining to Dolly Waddingby. In regard to the first, his physician had told him with a very long face that it threatened his life; respecting the second, Grasington told himself much the same thing. Between the two, it didn't really appear that he had much chance to be a hero, and that fact makes the heroism the more heroic.

He was under positive orders not to indulge in tobacco, and that, in itself, was almost fatal to heroism. No man can be a popular hero—or villain either, for that matter—unless he can light a cigar nonchalantly while danger is pricking him in the very face. He was also under orders not to exercise vigorously, and the yielding to any excitement, he was told, would impair seriously his chances for a continued residence on earth. Fortunately, however, he had not been forbidden to think.

The Waddingby Summer home was a delightful place, situated in the very heart of a nest of hills in western Massachusetts, where the sunrise was a thing to enthuse over and the sunset was a joy beyond description. One sitting on the Waddingby piazza might almost imagine that he was in the Alps—if he wished to imagine something, and a drive over the road which led from the place to the city, fourteen miles away, might serve to strengthen the impression. There was one point in particular on the road—a great hill, where for two hundred feet on the one side rose a solid wall of granite, and for two hundred feet on the other a solid wall of granite sheered away. At the summit of the hill was an observatory, from which could be seen the road winding for miles, twice about the hill and then in and out among other hills until vision failed. It was very pleasing.

Now, it chanced that Grasing-



FOR INSTANCE.

AUNT SALLY.—These Summer boarders puts all sorts of nonsense into the young people's heads.

AUNT HANNAH.—That 's so! All the young gals in this village is worryin' about their freckles.



NO USE MOURNING.

FERDY.—I've just bet ten dollars on a dead-sure thing.

ALGY.—Well, there 's no use crying over spilt milk, old chap!

ton arose early one morning, and strolled out into the dew. He had no especial object in view, albeit he was aware that Dolly was accustomed to the taking of an early morning canter on horseback. Possibly he thought he might catch a glimpse of her, and thus be strengthened for breakfast. At any rate he passed by the stables on his way, and chanced to overhear Mulligan, one of the grooms, remark that Sultan had been ordered for half-past six. Sultan was Dolly's horse. Grasington knew that. He also knew that Dolly's favorite ride was the hill road. It was but natural, therefore, that he should shape his course in that direction. After a time he found himself at the observatory, and he sat himself upon a boulder to feel his pulse. It was very rapid.

He was wondering whether the exercise was accountable for it, or something else—had only begun to wonder, in truth—when his attention was attracted by a cloud of dust. He looked at it through his binoculars, and discovered in the midst of it a farmer's wagon bumping along over the road behind a pair of wildly running horses. At the same instant, almost, another cloud of dust became visible in the other direction. The binoculars showed this to be caused by Sultan with Dolly upon his back.

Grasington looked at his watch. Had he been a popular hero he would have lighted a cigar—but he looked at his watch. The farmer's team, he estimated, would reach the place where the granite wall rose on one side and the granite wall on the other sheered away in about five minutes. Dolly, cantering along, would probably reach it in about the same length of time. The result—Grasington shuddered, and placed his finger



HIS EXPERIENCE.

"It takes purty good chudgment to pay a horse."
"You choost bet it does! Der only t'ing I efer pought vot I got shtruck on vos a horse."

lightly upon his wrist. Then he walked slowly down the hillside to intercept Dolly.

Sultan shied slightly as Grasington deliberately climbed over the stone wall, and Dolly glanced at him with an expression upon her face that would have been annoyance had she been less well-bred. Grasington was very calm. He still held his watch in his hand.

"Miss Dolly," he said, "there is something I wish to tell you. Will you please do me the favor of coming this way?"

He moved toward a little grove several feet from the road, and Dolly, blushing—though Grasington did not notice it—followed.

"I wished to tell you," he said, gently fingering the bridle-rein, "that I would not have interrupted your ride had I not felt it absolutely imperative to do so. My heart, Miss Dolly, my heart will not permit—I—er—I trust you will not feel that I have been over-presumptuous, but—"

Dolly put forth her hand frankly. "It is yours," she said; "yours—if you want it."

It would be the height of folly to attempt to deny that Grasington was almost overpowered by this sudden realization of his dreams. He had been dreading the ordeal of a proposal for weeks, because he feared that his love was unreciprocated, and he was one of those queer people who can not bear to be refused. And now—

He was pressing the proffered hand fervently, and trying in vain to express the joy he felt. A team of horses, with bulging eyes and steaming flanks, passed as they stood there—a team that swerved from one side of the road to the other, so near was it to exhaustion.

"Why, there is a runaway!" exclaimed Dolly.

"So it is!" said Grasington. And he appeared to be surprised.

David H. Talmadge.

ON THE GRAND STAND.

SHE.—Oh! everybody knows that it takes nine men to make a team.

HE.—Oh! I don't know. Some of the pitchers seem to think they are the whole team.

THERE ARE MANY SUCH.

MRS. HOON.—You can believe very little that Mrs. Gabbieby says.

MR. HOON.—No; the poor woman is sadly afflicted with palpitation of the imagination.

A DEFINITION.

RHETORIC TEACHER.—What is meant by poetic license?

SCHOLAR.—The permission claimed by the educated to use language such as they would ridicule if used by the uneducated.

AN EXTREMIST.

"He is very broad-minded for a clergyman."

"Does n't he believe in a hell?"

"Oh! not only that, but he believes in saying so."

ABSOLUTELY DEPENDABLE.

"Can you depend on what Bondword says?"

"You bet your life! Why, man, I've known him to quit a poker game loser just because he'd promised his wife he'd be home early!"

VERY LITTLE.

They were talking about a dead man.

"Did he leave much?" asked one.

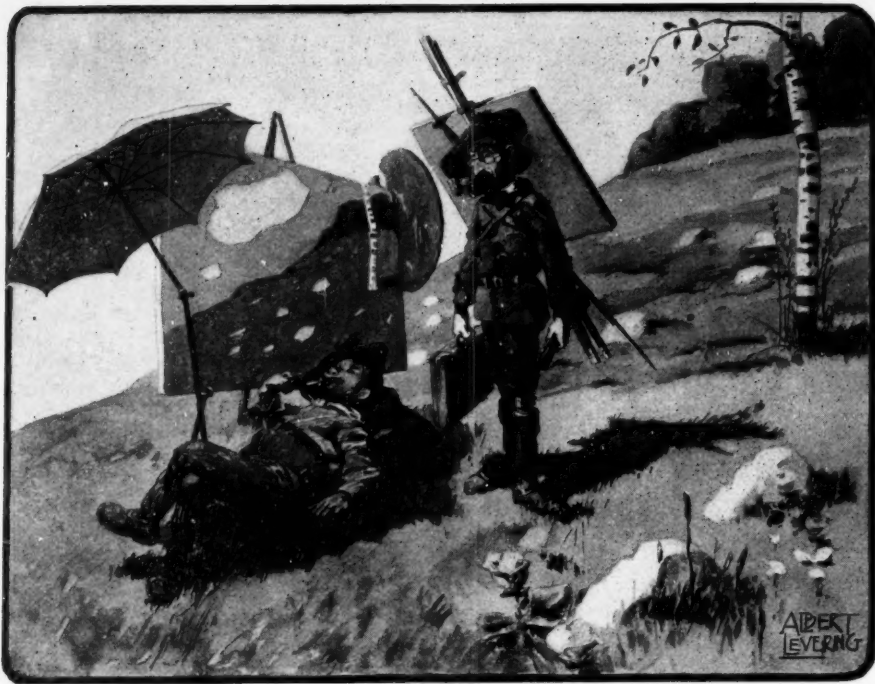
"I think not," replied the other. "His heirs are all on the best of terms with each other."



A GOOD THING IN CERTAIN CASES.

MRS. HENPEQUE (reading).—It says here that this new elixir of life will make a man live for two hundred years!

MR. HENPEQUE.—If I was a bachelor I'd buy a bottle!



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NO HURRY.

"What 's the matter, Garzone? Why don't you go on painting?"
 "Oh! I'm waiting for another cloud like the one I have on my canvas to come into the sky again!"

UN-AMERICAN.

FIRST BOSTON BOY.—Yes; father punished me severely yesterday.
 SECOND BOSTON BOY.—Indeed! Some parents have such radical ideas about government without the consent of the governed!

A SPASM OF REFORM.

"I hear that Fuller had a row with a bartender last night."
 "Yes. He ordered a round of drinks and refused to pay for it, because he had suddenly become convinced that he was spending too much of his money for liquor."



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HOW IT IMPRESSED HIM.

THE ROOSTER.—I have twenty-nine grandchildren and not one of them cares for swimming.
 THE DUCKLING.—Gee! Some kids are queer!

"What a musical voice!" exclaimed the bystanders, who were thoroughly *en rapport* with the spirit of the game. "It sounds almost exactly like a bagpipe!"

AMBITION.

If woman-suffrage were an accomplished fact, I suppose Mrs. Strongmind would expect an important office.
 "Not at all;—she would scorn to hold office. She wants to be a political boss."

IN DAKOTA.

CLIENT.—The fact is that I want a divorce but my husband does n't.
 LAWYER.—I see! Plain case of incompatibility.

SUMMER.

Summer—when our thermometer, which all Winter has registered lower than any other, now reaches the highest.
 Summer—when little Gladys goes to the picnic clad in a white gown and red sash, and comes back in a regalia of lemon pie, poison ivy and hornet stings.
 Summer—when little Willy watches the other boys in swimming, and returns with his hair full of sand and his shirt buttoned wrong.
 Summer—when the fool goes to the country and the wise stay at home.
 Summer—when our farmer hosts learn how ignorant "them city folks" really are.
 Summer—when even the Living Skeleton in the side-show wishes he were not so fat.
 Summer—when Ye Maiden who has been too modest to wear a rainy-day skirt lies around on the beach in a bathing-suit.
 Summer—when only "Papa" is busy, and "we" rest at the seashore.
 Summer—when political booms are incubated, to be hatched out in the Fall.
 Summer—when woman dons a high linen collar because it is "cool," and man doffs it because it is "hot."
 Summer—when we would it were Winter.

JUST REVERSED.

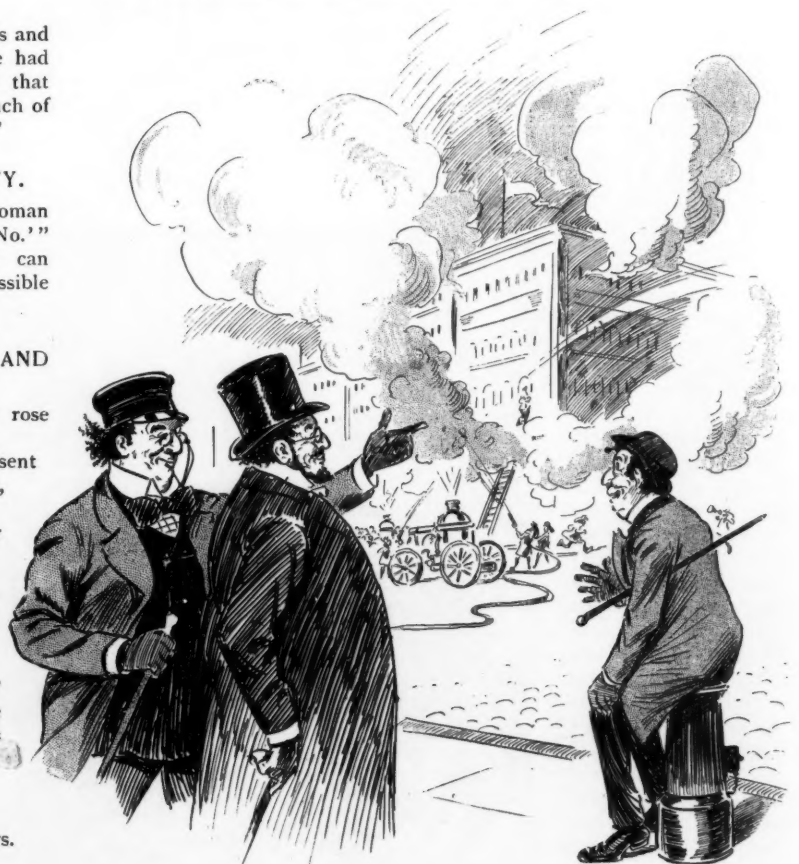
Though rats desert a sinking ship,
 'T is proven in a trice,
 The weaker vessel climbs a chair
 To get away from mice.

IN OLYMPUS.

DIANA.—Well, you are a wonder! Where did you acquire all that stock of scientific information?
 MINERVA.—Oh! I read the Sunday papers.

RIVAL SUBURBAN EXHIBITS.

"We got red porch-chairs, just like the Joneses."
 "Well?"
 "Our cook says their cook says the whole Jones family were mad, and staid up all night to paint their chairs bright green."



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NO ENVY

ISAACS.—Dere vas nodding mean apoudt Cohenstein.
 ABRAMS.—No?
 ISAACS.—No! He dakes as much bleasure looking at somepody else's fire as if it vas hees own!

PUCK.



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CARTOONS AND COMMENTS.

APPLIED BRYANISM. THE ST. LOUIS strike promises Mr. Bryan's party one bit of good luck when it meets in convention at Kansas City. Not every party has so concrete an application of its doctrine so handy to point to. When the free-riot clause of the Chicago platform is reached the convention speakers will have only to point with pride across the State of Missouri. The effects of some of the measures urged by Bryanism are considered problematic; but here is one concerning which there can be no doubt. We know with certainty what will ensue when Bryanism triumphs and the hated "government by injunction" is the thing of a dark past, like the Inquisition. The fair shield of Liberty has not been dented by one single injunction in St. Louis. Organized labor has been oppressed by no law, nor even hampered by any statutory quibble. It has, on the contrary, been accorded that peculiar measure of liberty which the Chicago platform considers necessary to its dignity and to the perpetuation of the Republic;—the liberty to suspend civil government, to besiege the city, to destroy property and to kill, maim or maltreat all who refuse it aid or betray sympathy with a more formal procedure. With these privileges it must be admitted that the labor organization has made a creditable campaign. It has used its dynamite with skill and discretion, its assaults upon citizens have been effectively planned and executed; it has a fair proportion of the fatalities to its credit; and, in one respect, it has excelled any previous record that we recall. This is in its assaults upon women. An over-fastidious chivalry may be offended at this, but it should be remembered that in every such case the woman was caught riding in a street-car in defiance of the orders of organized labor, and to drag her out, tear off her clothes and chase her naked through the streets was, according to the Chicago platform, to be still too lenient to a minion of the hellish Plutocracy. We doubt if even Mr. Bryan could ask more freedom for labor than it has been permitted to enjoy in St. Louis. The Democrats at Kansas City will not be obliged to theorize nor to paint the glories of an untested ideal. They have a sample of the goods to use in seeking orders.

PROTECTION AT HOME. AN EMBARRASSING thing about some rules of action is that they work all right at first and all wrong at last. A country, for example, depending upon the artificial aid of a tariff to protect it from foreign competition sooner or later reaches a point in development where its people feel the need of protection from one another. The orange growers of Florida and California regard each other as enemies of the republic, and, if it were practicable, would undoubtedly demand a prohibitive tariff on each other's products. In manufactures of iron and steel the East and West are even now arrayed in rivalry, and this rivalry is bound to become more heated as the stalwart Western competitor grows in knowledge of its resources and power. But the most striking of these rivalries is that between the New England and the Southern States in the manufacture of cotton goods. It is most striking because of the methods adopted by the New England manufacturers to preserve their monopoly; that is, to keep up the price of this necessary of life, which the Protectionist philosophy teaches them to be a desirable end. By reason of its nearness to the raw material and the cheapness of its labor, the South manufactures cotton goods cheaper than New England can do it. If perfection has not been reached in the finer qualities, both parties know it will be in a short time. Thus far, however, the South has had to go to New England for its machinery. The mills making this machinery are practically controlled by the New England cotton spinners themselves. These men, seeing their Southern competitors underbid them in the cotton-goods market, and foreseeing a time when their competition will be still more formidable, have hit upon a device for squelching it. It is nothing less than to refuse to sell them any more machinery. They feel that they must be protected from the pauper American labor of Georgia and the Carolinas. Accordingly they are refusing, it is credibly reported, to sell machinery for Southern mills at

any price. A few truths may be affirmed of this. First, the consumer will pay the price of this left-handed protection; that is, he will pay a higher price for his cotton goods than he would have to if the Southern manufacturers could buy the machinery they need. Second, this artificial price will have to be paid only for a few years, because the South will go to work and make its own machinery. Third, New England will get the worst of it in the end, for it will not only have lost its supremacy in cotton-manufacturing, but in the manufacture of the cotton machinery, the latter of which it might have retained for another fifty years. Fourth, if Protection is sound in theory, the different sections of this country are as much in danger of each other as they are from Europe and Asia. All of which may sound stale, but it will, in reality, be fresh until we learn it.

THE CAT AND THE CHESTNUTS. NOT THE least valuable lesson to be drawn from the case of China is that one should know just when to change one's religion. If you have a religion and a club, and a bigger man comes along with a bigger club and another religion, the sooner you drop your religion and take his, the better. He may preach to you awhile and even let you argue a bit, yourself, but in the end the clubs will settle it. China is now paying the penalty of bigotry,—that is, of bigotry which has the smaller club. It is doubtless fortunate that this is so,—that people are so bigoted about their own religion. For, if China had embraced Christianity at the first invitation, what decent excuse would there ever have been for sending troops and war-ships to civilize her? Some excuse would have been found in the end, but a tedious delay would have been inevitable. Providence, however, has obligingly ordained that the Heathen shall be as staunch in his faith as the Christian is in his; and Civilization, in consequence, has seldom been without provocation for marching forward. In accordance with this benign law, China has treated the Christian missionaries very much as we would treat Chinese missionaries if any had the effrontery to come among us to spread their horrible Pagan beliefs; and, as a result, after some necessary preliminaries, China will be civilized to the last acre. And some day she will be properly thankful that the Christian powers showed so touching a concern for her welfare in the next world. But let us, for ourselves, not forget the moral. If a stronger people ever descends upon us with a religion different from ours, let us remember that to be facile in apostasy will delay our conversion into "spheres of influence."

JUNE CHRONOLOGY.

- 1 Al Wales accused of using skill in a game of chance, 1891.
- 2 Rush of census enumerators for positions in Kentucky, 1900.
- 3 Labor strike and rioting at Tower of Babel, 2302.
- 4 "Getaway" Day at the famous old Congressional course, 1900.
- 5 Joseph successfully cornered the wheat market, B. C. 1654.
- 6 Boer envoys entertained by Lord Julian Pauncefoot, 1900.
- 7 Humorous article got into Harper's "Editor's Drawer," 1868.
- 8 Sea-serpent yarn received its annual refurbishing, 1900.
- 9 Champion Goliath requested David to get a reputation, B. C. 1065.
- 10 Jesse James applied for a job in the Cuban postal service, 1900.
- 11 Momentous skirmish of Bunker's Kopje fought, 1775.
- 12 Oom Napoleon Bonaparte at last met his Majuba, 1815.
- 13 N. Y. Journal conducted a total eclipse of the sun, 1896.
- 14 General Buller ate his Christmas dinner in Pretoria, 1900.
- 15 Mrs. Endor, the test medium, held a notable seance, B. C. 1083.
- 16 Parnell gave a practical demonstration of his faith in home rule by taking unto himself a wife, 1891.
- 17 Society women of Chicago started a fund for a monument to Mary, Queen of Scots, 1887.
- 18 Uncle Sam put his claim against Ab Hamid in the hands of a "bad bill" agency, 1900.
- 19 Lawn-mower joke engraved on a Babylonian brick in cuneiform characters, discovered by explorer Layard, 1852.

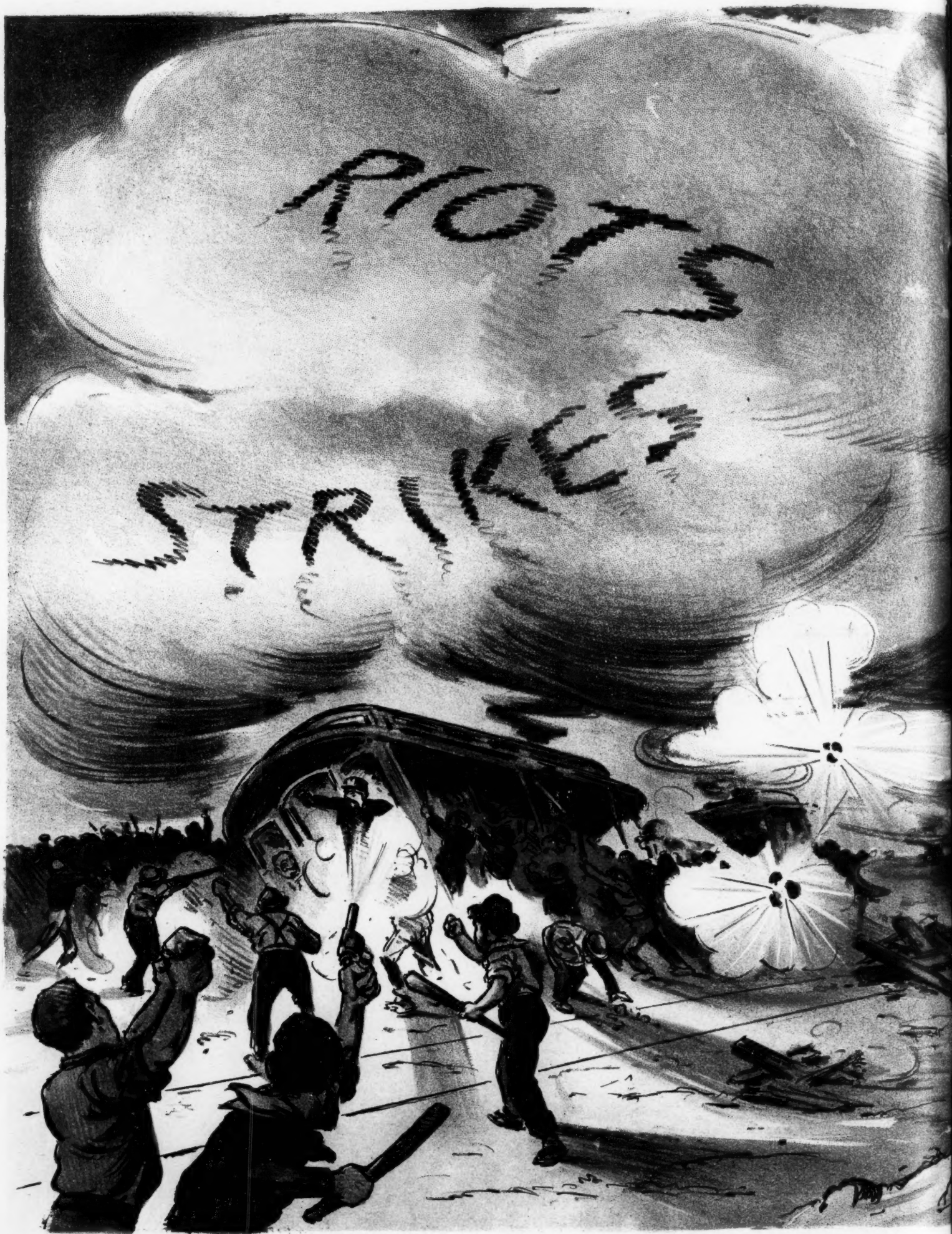
W. S. Adkins.



HIS CLAIM TO DISTINCTION.

THE KING.—And thou didst kill him with thy enchanted sword?

THE PRINCE.—Enchanted nothing! I want Your Majesty to understand that I am the only prince that ever killed a dragon without the aid of any enchantment whatever.



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THE CHICAGO PLATFORM



J. OTTMANN LITH. CO. PUCK BLDG. N.Y.

PLATFOR PPLIED IN ST. LOUIS.

MULLIGAN'S HISTORY OF THE ANGLO-BOER WAR.

CHAPTER XIX.—JOHANNESBURG.



HOILE GIN'RAL BULLER was still on Br-ritish sile, strugglin' wit' the pr-oblem av how to get through the mountain passes, Roberts was goin' forred wit' disapp'intin' rapidity, an' the news soon kem that he was at the gates av Johannesburg. The counthry around there is rugged an' mountainous an' it was supposed, at wan toime, that it was in thot neighborhood thot the bur-rghers wud stagger humanity wit' an' awful slaughter av the invaders. The very laste thot was expected was thot they wud stagger Saysil Rhodes by a wholesale destruction av the goold moines. But the only wans they did stagger was some av the pro-Boers. It was a thriminjus shock to thim whin they h'ard thot Roberts had taken Johannesburg as aisy as he tuk Brandfort an' Kroonstad. An' on top av thot, kem the news thot Kruger had fled from Pretoria an' thot the city was in a panic an' thot after years av preparation for a sayge, it was daysoided not to have anny, an' the Br-ritish wud be in possession in two hours. This news was not official, but England daysoided thot it was too good not to be throe an' cillybrated the victhry wit' sich inthusiasm thot the sober an' quiet Amer-ican payple raised their eye-br-rows an' wondhered how annybody cud get so ixsoited over lickin' an' inimy so much smaller than thimselves.

An' now the war bein' over—accordin' to all the London papers—the only quischun raymainin' was about the thratemin' av the conquered bur-rghers. An' Cape Town immajitly undertook to attind to thot. A meetin' was called to be held at wanst at the Cape Town Rumor Factory an' a pr-roclamation was dhrawn up an' sint to Lord Roberts to be issued as soon as he cud get around to it. The ter-rms av the pr-roclamation was substantially as follers: The bur-rghers were notified thot the war was over—manny av thim not havin' h'ard av it—an' they was ordered to rayturn wit'out delay all the Br-ritish artillery captured by thim, it bein' ag'in all the rules av military itiket for a dayfated an' daymoralized inimy to be goin' around wit' more guns than they had whin hostilities was begun. At the same toime, accordin' to the pr-roclamation, they was to hand over all their own artillery. Anny Dootchman found wit' a Crusoe gun wit'in tin days after the issuin' av this proclamation was to be thrated as a public inimy an' severely punished afther bein' carefully appr-oached by a sayries av woide flankin' movemints. All bur-rghers was to rayturn to their far-rms an' raise crops instid av raisin' the devil. Anny bur-rgher caught in the act av singin' "God Save The Quane" was to be locked up as a suspicious charakther. Thraps was to be strictly forbidden undher pinalty av the law. Anny Dootchman havin' in his possession anny av Buller's cavalry or anny Dublin Fusiliers or Impayrial Yeomanry was to be arrested an' rippimanded; an' for a second offence he was to be sint to jail. It was hoped thot by dalin' thus firmly wit'

A HIRSUTE DEFEAT; OR, HOW MRS. GOLDSTEIN OBTAINED HER WAY.



MR. GOLDSTEIN (angrily).—Yes; I know we vas rich now, but vot I care for sdyte! No! I don't cut dese vhisckers off, sdyte or no sdyte!



MRS. GOLDSTEIN.—Gootness me! Ve shall neffer be able to go out in der pest sozietz so long vot Apraham vill wear dose Paxter Sdreet vhisckers. Ah! I dinks me of somedings vot I do!



"Yes, Meester, dat vas large enough. Schoost put it in der pox undt I vill dake it mit me."



"Apraham, look vot I puzs you out mit my allowance I safed up. A twenty-garot tiamont shirt-stud for your pirthday."



(The next day).—"Oh! Don't he schoost looks like von of dem Vall Street pankers!"
MR. GOLDSTEIN.—It vas hardt to part mit dem fine vhisckers, put a feller is one fools vot hides his lightd under mit a pushel.



VERY TRUE.

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BOOKKEEPER.—I think I ought to get more pay! I am engaged to be married!

EMPLOYER.—Well, hurry up and get married and you won't need more pay! It's this being engaged that's so expensive!

the conquered popillation, pace an' prosperity wud wanst more reign in thot unhappy land, an' Kaffir shares wud go up.

The pr-roclamation has not been issued yit, but, in my opinion, it shud be done wit'out delay. There seems to be in the field a lot av thick-headed Dootchmin who don't know thot they are daymoralized, an' they 're goin' around thryin' to pick up pathrols an' small daytachmints an' succedin' oftener than the frinds av the Br-ritish cud wish.

EGYPTIAN DEITIES

are the only cigarettes that are acceptable and satisfying to "cigar smokers," because they have "fulness" and richness of flavor *without being strong* in the sense of being heavy.

No better Turkish cigarette can be made, as no better, finer, purer tobacco exists than that used in Egyptian Deities, and no better workmanship in the making is possible.

A package of Egyptian Deities No. 3 (the usual size) will be sent to anyone, anywhere in the world, for 25 cents (in postage stamps) or a package of No. 1—the largest size, exactly the same in everything but size—will be mailed for 35 cents.

S. Anargyros (Inc.), 509 West 22d Street, New York, N. Y., U. S. A.

BARKEEPER'S FRIEND

METAL POLISH—Sure, Quick, Easy. Gives a brilliant, durable lustre; never spoils; guaranteed pound box 50c. at dealers. G. W. Hoffman Mfr., Indianapolis, Ind.

Low Rates West

CHICAGO & NORTH-WESTERN RAILWAY

ON July 9th, 17th, and August 1st the following rates will be made from Chicago for round trip, tickets good returning until October 31st:

Denver and return	\$31.50
Colorado Springs and return	31.50
Pueblo and return	31.50
Glenwood Springs and return	43.50
Salt Lake City and return	44.50
Ogden and return	44.50
Deadwood, S. D., and return	33.55
Hot Springs, S. D., and return	29.55

Particulars of any agent, or call at

461 Broadway, - New York 435 Vine St., - Cincinnati
601 Chest St., Philadelphia 507 Smithfield St., Pittsburgh
388 Washington St., Boston 294 Superior St., Cleveland
301 Main St., - Buffalo 17 Camous-Martin, Detroit
212 Clark St., - Chicago 2 King St., East, Toronto, Ont.

COMMERCIAL CANDOR.

"Did you take any interest in the last election?"

"Interest!" echoed Senator Sorghum, in grievous accents. "I was mighty lucky to get my principal back." — *Washington Star*.

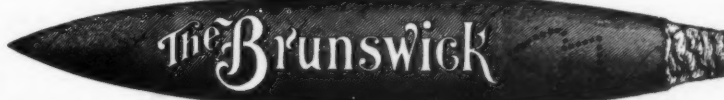
MAKE your business talks as short as your prayers, and you will always be a winner. — *Atchison Globe*.

"A Genuine Old Brandy made from Wine."

— *Medical Press (London), Aug. 1899.*

MARTELL'S THREE STAR BRANDY

AT ALL BARS and RESTAURANTS.



Always the same. We maintain the quality no matter what the market price of tobacco. Try them once. You will buy them always. Look for Arrow Head on every Cigar.

JACOB STAHL, JR. & CO., Makers, 168th St. & 3rd Ave., N. Y. City.

WHEN a girl is too thick-headed to learn anything in school, her folks send her away to a conservatory of music. — *Washington Post*.

CANDY

Send \$1.25, \$2.50, or \$3.50 for a superb box of candy by express, prepaid east of Denver or west of New York. Suitable for presents. Sample orders solicited. Address,

C. F. GUNTHER, Confectioner, 212 State St., Chicago.

BOKER'S BITTERS

The best stomach regulator. None better in mixed drinks.

CHEWING-GUM should be graded and sold at different prices, so that women would understand there is a difference between a cheap and good cigar. — *Atchison Globe*.

HIS VIEW OF IT.

"I should think a man would feel very proud to sit in the United States Senate," said the enthusiastic young woman. "The mere fact that he is there is an assurance of his superiority."

"Oh! I don't know," answered Senator Sorghum; "it ain't as exclusive as it might be. Every once in a while somebody gets in who isn't so very rich." — *Washington Star*.



Brass Band

Instruments, Drums, Uniforms, & Supplies. Write for catalog, 445 illustrations, FREE! it gives information for musicians and new bands. LYON & HEALY, 96 Adams St., CHICAGO.

For Home Use

order a trial case of this superior American product

GREAT WESTERN Champagne

It stands without an equal as a tonic for the convalescent or a refreshing beverage for the well. Recommended by physicians for its purity and healthfulness, and by connoisseurs for its exquisite bouquet. The equal of imported, at much less cost.

Sold universally in best Clubs, Cafes and Hotels. Used in best homes.



PLEASANT VALLEY WINE CO., Sole Makers, Rheims, N. Y. Sold by Respectable Wine Dealers Everywhere.

Between New York and Chicago in 24 Hours . . . "LAKE SHORE LIMITED." Via New York Central—Lake Shore Route. . . .

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LIST OF THE HIGHEST
GRADE PIANOS.

SOHMER PIANOS

Sohmer Building, Only Salesroom
5th Ave., cor. 22d St. in Greater New
York.

Every
Sportsman is
a Lover

of good things—that's why
the first requisite for an out-
ing is a supply of

Evans' Ale

—the only ale that is entirely
free from sediment and the
only ale that cannot spoil
under any conditions.

You can turn the bottle

Upside Down

and drain the last drop. No
sediment—that's why.

It may be only fancy when a fellow feels his head
is twice the size it ought to be, and just the weight of
lead.
It may be only fancy—but he feels it is a fact,
And that's the time for R.I.P.A.N.S the pain to
counteract.



Smith & Wesson
Revolvers.
The
World's Standard.

Catalogue of latest Models for a stamp.
SMITH & WESSON, 5 Stockbridge St., Springfield, Mass.



The United States Government
Guarantees
**OLD OVERHOLT
WHISKEY**
Bottled in Bond.
Quality—Quantity—Age.
A. OVERHOLT & CO.
Pittsburg, Pa.



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TRIED
KREMETTE

All
lovers
of good
living
will
find in this
article a
delicious
and palatable
addition to
their dinner
or evening entertain-
ment. A little "Kremette," added to
a punch-glass of vanilla ice cream,
will give you the successor to the
Roman Punch. If you want some-
thing distinctly new, serve your
guests with "Kremette Punch."

For Sale by All Grocers.
O. F. Heublein & Bro., Sole Proprs.
Hartford, Conn. New York, N.Y.

Established 1823.

WILSON WHISKEY.

That's All!

THE WILSON DISTILLING CO.,
Baltimore Md.



POSITIVELY FRISKY.

MARIA.—You're powerful dull to-night, Josh!

JOSH (surprised).—Dull? Haw! Haw! Hain't I hitched from that door
clean over to here in the last half-hour?

The increase in the sales of Cook's Imperial Extra
Dry Champagne is something enormous. Purity and
superiority will tell.

The potency of Abbott's, the Original Angostura
Bitters, in curing debility and all disorders of the
blood is wonderful. Ask for Abbott's.

A LOSS OF ESTEEM.

"So you don't admire grand opera," said the young woman.

"No," answered Mr. Packinham, of Chicago. "I used to have a great
deal of respect for it. But when the last one came to town and did n't pay
expenses I said to myself 'anything that has n't any more money in it than
grand opera is no good.'"—*Washington Star*.

A THOUGHTFUL SPOUSE.

LOVING WIFE.—Don't forget that you are to go to the dentist's at ten
o'clock to have all your teeth pulled out.

HUSBAND.—Wha—Great Snakes! What are you—

WIFE.—Oh! I forgot to tell you, my dear; I ordered you a new set of
teeth for a birthday present.—*New York Weekly*.

A LESSON IN MUSIC.

"Jones is a terribly ignorant man."

"What makes you think that?"

"Why, I was talking with him the other night on the subject of music, and
it turned out that he actually did n't know the difference between a sonata and a
symphony."

"He did n't?"

"It's a positive fact. And yet Jones had always impressed me as being a
rather well-informed man."

"Oh! well, I expect there are others who don't know the difference between
a sonata and a symphony. To tell the truth, I don't myself."

"My dear fellow, you must be joking."

"Never more serious in my life."

"Well! Well! I should never have believed that possible. In the nine-
teenth century, too!"

"Well, I don't, and I am not ashamed to confess my ignorance. What is
the difference?"

"Well-er-er-it's like this. A-er-sonata, you know—I mean a symphony
—Great Scott! Is it 12 o'clock already? You must excuse me. Fact is,
I'm in an awful hurry."—*Pearson's Weekly*.

THIS world will never be satisfactory to cross old people until children regard
work as they do pie, and demand their share.—*Atchison Globe*.

If it isn't an Eastman it isn't a Kodak.

The highest achievement in
Pocket Photography is marked
by the introduction of the

No. 3 Folding Pocket Kodak



Makes pictures 3¼ x 4¼ inches and
GOES IN THE POCKET.

The No. 3 Folding Pocket Kodaks are made of
aluminum, covered with fine morocco, have the finest
Rapid Rectilinear lenses, automatic shutters, sets of
three stops, scales for focusing, tripod sockets for
horizontal exposures and brilliant view finders (revers-
ible) with metal light shields. Load in daylight with
Eastman's Film Cartridges for two, six or twelve
exposures.

Price, \$17.50.

EASTMAN KODAK CO.

Catalogues free at the
dealers or by mail.

Rochester, N. Y.

WHEN a man calls Sunday "Sab-
bath," we are sure he is a church-
member.—*Washington Democrat*.

HENRY LINDENMEYER & SONS, PAPER WAREHOUSE,

22, 24 and 26 Bleecker Street,
BRANCH WAREHOUSE: 20 Bookman Street, NEW YORK.
All kinds of Paper made to order.

Novena Old Rye Whiskey

Pronounced by con-
noisseurs the best
beverage in the rye
field.

Age,
Purity,
Bouquet.

It's high priced,
but it's good.
Write for cata-
logue and price
list of our pro-
ducts.

Eagle
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RHEINSTROM BROS.
Cincinnati, U. S. A.

945-967 Martin Street, or 946-966 E. Front Street.

A VALUABLE PUBLICATION.

The Pennsylvania Railroad 1900 Summer Excursion Route Book.

On June 1 the Passenger Department of the
Pennsylvania Railroad Company will publish the
1900 edition of its Summer Excursion Route
Book. This work is designed to provide the pub-
lic with descriptive notes of the principal Sum-
mer Resorts of Eastern America, with the best
routes for reaching them, and the rates of fare.
It contains all the principal seashore and moun-
tain resorts of the East, and over seventeen hun-
dred different routes or combinations of routes.
The book has been compiled with the greatest
care, and altogether is the most complete and
comprehensive handbook of Summer travel
ever offered to the public.

The cover is handsome and striking, printed
in colors, and the book contains several maps,
presenting the exact routes over which tickets
are sold. The book is profusely illustrated with
fine half-tone cuts of scenery at the various
resorts and along the lines of the Pennsylvania
Railroad.

On and after June 1 this very interesting book
may be procured at any Pennsylvania Railroad
ticket office at the nominal price of ten cents, or,
upon application to the general office, Broad
Street Station, by mail for twenty cents.

OPIUM and Liquor Habit cured in 10
to 20 days. No pay till cured.
Write DR. J. L. STEPHENS CO.,
Dept. I. L. Lebanon, Ohio.

What Are Club Cocktails?



"A MODERN ECSTASY" is a Shakespearean definition for a "Cocktail." "Kings it makes gods, and meaner creatures kings."

Wherever good livers are found, wherever conviviality exists, even to the most remote corners of the earth, the "CLUB COCKTAIL" reigns supreme as a fashionable drink.

The "CLUB COCKTAILS" never vary; they are always the same. The secret of their perfect blend is that they are kept six months before being drawn off and bottled.

"Cocktails" that are served over the bar do not contain these indispensable qualities.

Seven Varieties: Manhattan, Martini, Vermouth, Holland Gin, York, Tom Gin, Whisky.

For sale by all first-class dealers.

G. F. HEUBLEIN & BRO., Sole Proprietors.
 29 Broadway, New York, N. Y. Hartford, Conn. London.

CHICAGO THRIFT.

The judge looked down over his spectacles at the fair plaintiff.
 "Decree is granted with restoration of plaintiff's maiden name," he said.
 The plaintiff arose and thanked the judge. Then in her high, clear soprano, she remarked:
 "Might I ask your honor to reserve the last clause of your decision for three months?"
 "Which clause do you mean?"
 "The one referring to the resumption of my maiden name."
 "And why?" inquired his honor, "and why do you ask this?"
 "Because," replied the fair one, "because I have quite a quantity of my old calling cards on hand and I hate to see them wasted."—*Cleveland Plain Dealer.*

A FEARFUL FOREBODING.

"Are you a Boer sympathizer?"
 "No," answered Willie Wishington, "I am not. Just think what a terrible calamity it would be if Oom Paul were to become a hero and make his whiskers fashionable!"—*Washington Star.*

THE superstitious say that May is an unlucky month to marry in, and there are plenty who are not superstitious who can prove it on the eleven remaining months.—*Atchison Globe.*

SEAL OF NORTH CAROLINA PLUG CUT

is a mild, cool, mellow and satisfying tobacco of the highest quality and is the most popular and largest selling brand of "plug cut" smoking tobacco in the world! The reason for this is that the leaf that "Seal" is made of is cured in its own native climate—in the sunshine and balmy atmosphere of the southern states, where pipe tobacco originated. A full size trial pouch will be sent by return mail on receipt of 10 cents in postage stamps by The American Tobacco Co.,

111 Fifth Avenue, New York, N. Y.

WILLIAMS' SHAVING SOAP

Feel of it!
 "It's as soft and thick
 as the richest cream."

As a Toilet Soap.



To Lovers of the Pure and Good.

A 2c. stamp (to pay postage)

will bring you a trial tablet of this famous article (enough for a week's use on your washstand). It will enable you to become acquainted with such a luxury for the toilet, that you will thank us as long as you live for having called your attention to it.

The same qualities—the soft, deliciously creamy, permeating lather, the soothing and refreshing effect upon the skin, its delicate, invigorating odor that have given it world-wide fame as a shaving soap—peculiarly fit Williams' Shaving Soap for TOILET use, and make it at once the purest, safest and most delightful of TOILET soaps.

Many physicians recommend Williams' Shaving Soap for the toilet, in cases where only the purest, most delicate and neutral soap can be used.

A pound package (6 Round Tablets) by mail, 40c.

Williams' Shaving Soaps are the only recognized standard for Shaving, and in the form of Shaving Sticks, Shaving Tablets, Shaving Cream, etc., are sold by druggists and perfumers all over the world.

LONDON THE J. B. WILLIAMS CO., Glastonbury, Conn. DRESDEN
 PARIS SYDNEY

A BOON TO CIVILIZATION.

Here 's to the man so wondrously polite
 That he will stand with smiling ever bright
 And listen to the anecdotes which bore
 And never say, "I've heard that yarn before."—

Washington Star.

A CONDITION, NOT A THEORY.

POLITICUS.—The question is, what shall we do with our new possessions?
 YOUNGHUB.—I'll tell you what I do with mine; I walk the floor nights with it."—*Harper's Bazar.*

A THOROUGH OPTIMIST.

"Everything has its use in this world," said the gentle philosopher with a smile.

"Humph!" replied the frowning friend; "I suppose you'd say that even this beginning of the century controversy had some use."

"Emphatically. I have no doubt that it kept thousands of people from writing '1899' on their letters instead of '1900.'"—*Washington Star.*

DANGERS OF LUXURY.

"Would n't you like to eat your breakfast in bed?"

"Goodness—no! Eating breakfast in bed would demoralize me so I could n't get up and earn the money to pay for it."—*Detroit Free Press.*

A MATTER OF ENVIRONMENT.

"I see that the eastern Socialists claim that the red flag does not typify anarchy, but the brotherhood of man."

"Out our way it typifies the fact that some loud-mouthed auctioneer is trying to beat the socks from his trusting fellow-mortals."—*Cleveland Plain Dealer.*

Thousands testify that Dr. Siegel's Angostura Bitters is the proper tonic to take in the Spring. A reputation of fifty years speaks for itself.



Correct Cuffs
 A new idea in linen cuffs—the Child Cuffs. Popular in a minute. The best dressers want them at sight. Entirely new and correct. Set perfectly. Too new to be at dealers generally. Sent direct, postpaid, 25c a pair; \$3.00 a dozen.
 CHILD CUFF COMPANY,
 908 Lippincott Bldg, Phila.

To Clerks, Salesmen and Others

on a moderate salary, a vital question is:
"How can my savings be invested to
bring the greatest returns at middle or
old age?"

3 Conditions Essential

1. The possibility of investing
small amounts.
2. Absolute security.
3. A prospect of a fair profit.

The Prudential

meets all these requirements in its
profit-sharing

Endowment Policy

which also protects the family of the in-
sured during the investment period, and
returns a cash sum much in excess of the
total premiums paid. Write for particulars.

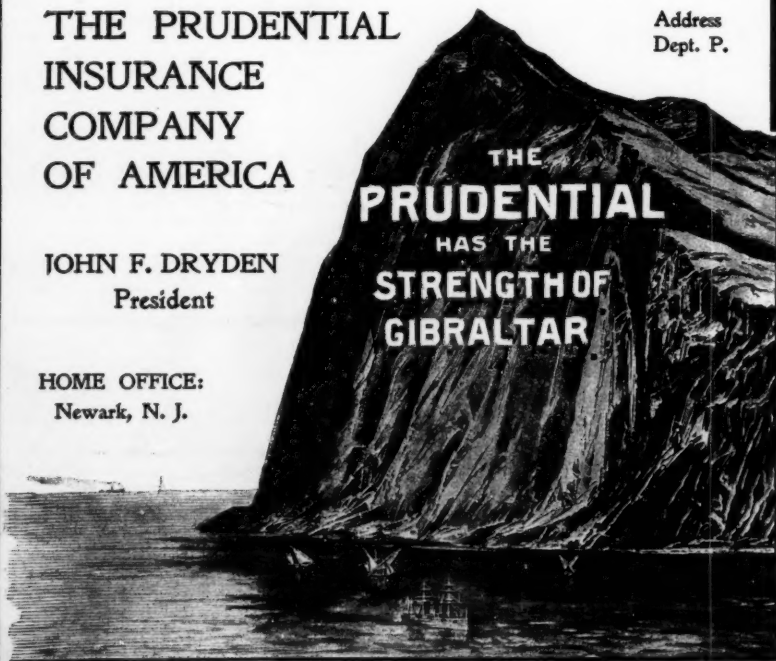
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THE
PRUDENTIAL
HAS THE
STRENGTH OF
GIBRALTAR



*Ask your
Physician
about it.*

When a good physi-
cian prescribes beer for
a patient, it is Schlitz
beer. A physician
knows the value of
purity.

Ask him how germs
affect beer and he will
tell you that few
stomachs can digest
them. He will say that
impure beer is unhealth-
ful.

You will know then
why we brew Schlitz
beer under such rigid
precautions---why we
even filter the air that
touches it; why we filter
the beer, then sterilize
every bottle.

If you knew what we
know, and what your
physician knows about
beer, you, too, would in-
sist on Schlitz.



OVERDOING IT.

HE (*as the curtain falls*).—My dear, I believe I shall go in the lobby to stretch my legs.

SHE.—You've been to the lobby three times to stretch your legs, and the last time when you came back they seemed real weak. I am afraid you are stretching them too much.—*New York Weekly*.

AN ADJECTIVE MODERNIZED.

"You referred to him as a tried and trusty politician," said Miss Cayenne.
"Yes."

"Well, I guess that is correct. Ever since the first trust was organized he has been getting trustier and trustier."—*Washington Star*.

"HAVE YOU got an ambulance call in the house?" asked the young man, shyly.

"Yes; it's in the next room," replied the rich man, as he stopped, for a moment, cutting off coupons.

"Well, let's go in there; I'm going to ask you for the hand of your daughter in marriage."—*Yonkers Statesman*.

THE **Keeley** Alcohol, Opium,
Drug Using.
Cure

The disease yields easily to the Double Chloride of Gold Treatment as administered at these KEELEY INSTITUTES. Communications confidential. Write for particulars.

WHITE PLAINS, N. Y.
BUFFALO, N. Y.
LEXINGTON, MASS.
PROVIDENCE, R. I.
WEST HAVEN, CONN.

"When you do drink, drink Trimble."



Trimble
Whiskey
Green Label.

There are certain tests that prove the merits of whiskey. Trimble Green Label Whiskey has stood every test. Try it and you will understand why it is the best.

We guarantee that it is a pure, unadulterated Rye, 10 years old, aged by time, not artificially.

AT ALL FIRST-CLASS DEALERS.

WHITE, HENTZ & CO., Phil. and N. Y., Sole Proprietors. Established 1798.

TAKING HIS MEASURE.

"No," said the practical politician, "we don't want him figuring in the campaign."

"But he is exceedingly well-informed."

"I doubt it. He has put in all his time studying the tariff and finance and the United States Constitution. He does n't know anything about politics."

—*Washington Star.*

ONE THING SURE.

SYMPATHETIC MOTHER.—I can't understand why you should have so much trouble with your wife. Perhaps she only married you to please her parents.

SON.—Not much! She is n't that kind.—*New York Weekly.*




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UNTERRIFIED.

THE VICTIM.—Knowest thou not that thy commander hath forbidden looting under penalty of death?

THE SOLDIER.—True, but he hath often exhorted us to despise death.




La Preferencia
CIGARS

The traveller's can of La Preferencia cigars is a necessity which the particular tourist appreciates.

If your dealer does not sell Preferencia Cigars in sealed cans send us your name, address and \$3.50 and we will express you, charges prepaid, a can containing 25.

THE HAVANA-AMERICAN CO., Maker, New York.



THE RULING PASSION.

"They say that the Canadian sleeping girl is awake now for good."

"How long did she sleep?"

"Six weeks at a stretch."

"Did she snore?"

"I dunno. She only spoke once during her longest nap."

"What did she say?"

"Is my nightcap on straight?"—*Cleveland Plain Dealer.*

OLD INSTITUTIONS.

This world, they say, is growing wise.
A century—behold its dawn!
Yet green-goods people advertise
And still the bunco-game goes on!

—*Washington Star.*

MR. MUCHCASH.—So you come to ask me for the hand of my daughter, eh?

MR. PLAINSAY.—No, sir! I want your daughter to be my wife. I'm no "Jack the Ripper."—*Norristown Herald.*

The President Suspender
Improved



The only suspender in the world that absolutely conforms to every bend of the body. The only guaranteed suspender that combines perfect ease, convenience and style—and metal parts will not rust.

\$1,500 For Your Estimate

A novel competition on the Presidential vote open to all wearers of President Suspenders. Get information from dealer. Handsome booklet sent free. President Suspenders sold everywhere, 50 cents, or direct from us.

C. A. EDGARTON
MFG. CO.,
Box 218 Shirley, Mass.

SUMMER OUTINGS.

Personally-Conducted Tours via Pennsylvania Railroad.

The Pennsylvania Railroad Company announces the following Personally-Conducted Tours for the Summer and early Autumn of 1900:—

To the North, including Niagara Falls, Thousand Islands, the St. Lawrence, Montreal, Quebec, Saguenay, Au Sable Chasm, Lakes Champlain and George, and Saratoga, July 21 to August 4, and August 11 to 25. Rate, \$125 for the round trip from New York, Philadelphia, Baltimore, and Washington, including all necessary expenses. Proportionate rates from other points.

Five-day tour to Gettysburg, Luray, and Washington, September 15. Rate, \$25 from New York, \$22 from Philadelphia. Proportionate rates from other points.

A nine-day tour to Gettysburg, Luray Caverns, Natural Bridge, Richmond, Old Point Comfort, and Washington, October 9. Rate, \$65 from New York, \$63 from Philadelphia, including all necessary expenses. Proportionate rates from other points.

For itineraries and further information apply to ticket agents, or address Geo. W. Boyd, Assistant General Passenger Agent, Philadelphia.

A GREAT many statesmen blow their own horns, for fear they may go unblown.—*Washington Post.*



FINE BLOODED Cattle, Sheep, Hogs, Poultry, Sporting Dogs. Send stamps for Catalogues. 150 engravings.

N. F. BOYER & CO., Coatesville, Pa.


Bunner's Short Stories.

SHORT SIXES.
THE RUNAWAY BROWNS.
MADE IN FRANCE.
MORE SHORT SIXES.
THE SUBURBAN SAGE.

Five Volumes, in Paper, \$2.50
" " Cloth, 5.00
or separately } Per Volume, in Paper, \$0.50
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For sale by all Booksellers, or from the Publishers on receipt of price.

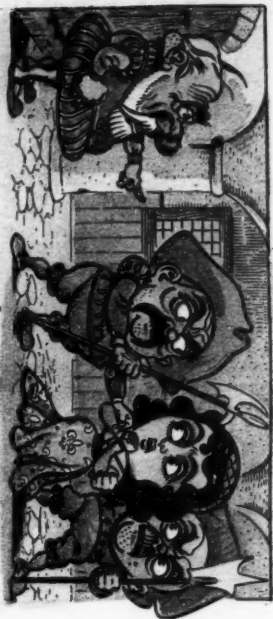
Address PUCK, New York.



Chester Suspenders

THE JUDGMENT of careful dressers respecting Chester Suspenders is practically unanimous. Light, neat, and stylish as inspection will prove, but absolutely unique in this—they stretch only when you do, and do not lose their stretch as others do. The "Chester" at 50c.; a cheaper model at 25c. Sample pairs, postpaid, on receipt of price. Nicked drawers supporters free to purchaser for dealer's name if he is out of them.

CHESTER SUSPENDER CO., 4 Deatur Ave., Roxbury Crossing, Mass. Branch Factory, Brockville, Ont.



I. BARON RUBYNOSE.—What! My daughter marry that penniless, love-sick Frothingale? Guards, away with her! Place her, bag and baggage, in yon high Catapult Tower!



II. PAIR ROSELYN.—Cruel, cruel fate! This place will be my death. Ah! dearest Frothingale, I will never give thee up! Father is equally determined, for he is sending his minions up with my entire wardrobe.



III. "But 't is useless to pine away. I will arrange my things. Oh! here is my beautiful new crinoline gown. Verily, it looketh like a balloon. I will try it on."



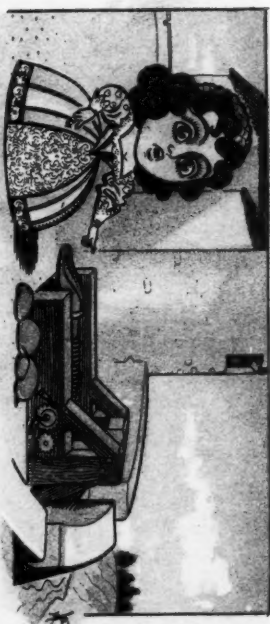
IV. "Ah, me! how well it becometh me! But, who but I can admire it? What, ho! Whom do I see in yonder distant field? But that I had wings and could fly into his arms!"



IX. FROTHINGALE.—Darling! My own! Sayest now that thou art no angel? Fear not; I have thee!



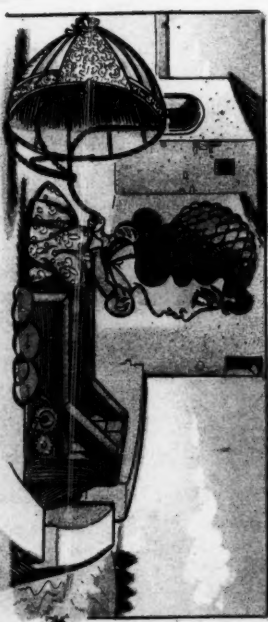
X. "And away we go, far from thy cruel father's reach. Dame Fashion and Dan Cupid have gone hand-in-hand this day, at least."



V. "Ye Gods of Love! An idea! This crinoline gown; some stout rope; this catapult! It may mean death, but it shall be done!"



VI. "There! I have tied the waist up securely, and with these stout ropes I have made me a parabolic, aerating crinoline and steel can be used for else than Fashion's whims."



VII. "Now, I am aimed for dearest Frothingale's arms. Dead or alive, I will reach there! One, two—"



VIII. — "three! Catch me, dearest Frothingale!"

ON THE WINGS OF LOVE; OR, DAME FASHION TO THE RESCUE.